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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6X

'The Mark of the Rani'

by

Pip and Jane Baker

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6X 'The Mark of the Rani' EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
RANI
MASTER
GEORGE STEPHENSON
LORD RAVENSWORTH
TIM BASS
LUKE
JACK WARD
GUARD

NON-SPEAKING:

GUARD
VILLAGERS
AGGRESSORS
MINERS

* * * * *

SETS:

Pit Workshop
Pit Office
Bath-House Composite: Lab.
Hall
Chamber
Disused Mine Working
Rani's Tardis

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Ext. Pit: Turntables
Gate
Workshop
Overhead Track
Shaft

Ext. Village: Bath-House
Outskirts - Copse
Tavern

"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6X 'The Mark of the Rani' EPISODE TWO

TELECINE: (cont)

Ext. Redfern Vale: Woods
Lane
Field
Disused Mine Working
Knoll
Copse
Ridge Above Dell
Beneath Oak
Ext. Redfern Dell

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TELECINE 1:

REPRISE THEN:

a) Ext. Pit.
Turntable. Day.

Rattling, bone-shaking,
the speeding trolley
with its hapless victim,
clatters onto the
turntable that fronts
the pit shaft.

Using both hands, a
MAN wrenches a lever.
(GEORGE STEPHENSON in
his early thirties).

The turntable spins -
projecting the trolley
away from the shaft.

Still travelling apace,
it wobbles along the
rails until it is
brought jarringly to a
halt by a crash barrier.

GEORGE STEPHENSON is
the first to reach
THE DOCTOR.

STEPHENSON: Are tha' hurt?
Harmed at all?

THE DOCTOR: No. A trifle cramped.

STEPHENSON: Aye ... Aye ... Tha'
would be ...

STEPHENSON is
feeling the
texture of the
trolley's metal
tubing.

THE DOCTOR: It's these straps.

STEPHENSON
preoccupied with
the tubing:

STEPHENSON: Aye, I suppose...
Intriguing.

THE DOCTOR: The straps? Yes,
well that's a long story.

STEPHENSON: This metal. I've
nay seen the like of it afore.
Dost know which foundry forged
it?

THE DOCTOR: (AMUSED) George
Stephenson, I presume.

STEPHENSON: Aye, I'm Stephenson.

THE DOCTOR: An enormous pleasure to meet you, sir. Would you be kind enough to undo these straps?

STEPHENSON: Of course.
(UNBUCKLING STRAPS) Forgive me. T'were metal that took my attention.

A terrified PERI
scoots into view.

PERI: Run, Doctor! Run!

Not far behind her
are the AGGRESSORS.

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, Stephenson.
We've got to get away!

STEPHENSON: Follow me!

With the AGGRESSORS
in pursuit, they
hare off.

b) Ext. Pit. Adj.
Gate and Perimeter
Fence. Day.

Recovering his senses,
a GUARD goes to attend
to his stunned MATE.

RAVENSWORTH bursts
onto the scene.

RAVENSWORTH: Forget him! Take this (GIVING HIM HIS GUN) Round up all the able-bodied men you can! Search this pit. I want every one of those scoundrels hunted down! (SHAKING OTHER GUARD) Pull yourself together, man! Get back on the gate. No-one enters or leaves! That's an order!

RAVENSWORTH storms
off.

The MASTER strides
to the gate, and
before the still
befuddled GUARD
can issue a
challenge, renders
him unconscious
again.

He moves into the
pit.

1. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(STEPHENSON, PERI AND
THE DOCTOR MAKE AN
UNDIGNIFIED ENTRANCE
BY SCRAMBLING THROUGH
SOME LOOSE PLANKS.

LUKE IS AT A WORKBENCH)

LUKE: Mister Stephenson, what - ?

(STEPHENSON MOTIONS
HIM TO SILENCE.

WITH BATED BREATH,
THEY LISTEN.

THE THUMP OF RUNNING
FEET APPROACH, AND
FADE)

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING PLANKS)
Somewhat unorthodox entry.

STEPHENSON: The owner's notion.

THE DOCTOR: Lord Ravensworth.

STEPHENSON: Aye. He thought we
should be prepared lest the
Luddite riots started here.
(BRUSHING HIMSELF DOWN) Seems
he were right.

THE DOCTOR: Except these are
not Luddites.

STEPHENSON: They're not?

THE DOCTOR: No. That's what you're meant to think.

STEPHENSON: Then why did they attack thee?

THE DOCTOR: Thought I was attending this meeting of yours.

STEPHENSON: And for that they were prepared to kill thee?

THE DOCTOR: Afraid so. Not just me either.

STEPHENSON: Tha means Davy, Faraday, and t'others are in danger? nay, I find that difficult to credit.

THE DOCTOR: You disappoint me. A practical man and yet you reject the evidence of your own eyes.

(FOR A MOMENT STEPHENSON
CONTEMPLATES THE DOCTOR)

PERI: That's not the first time they've tried to kill The Doctor.

LUKE: Aye, tis truth, Mister Stephenson.

STEPHENSON: Dost think us should cancel meeting?

STEPHENSON: Right.

(HE HANDS THE NOTE
HE HAS WRITTEN TO
LUKE)

Luke, give this to his lordship.

LUKE: Dost mind if I also seek
me Da'?

STEPHENSON: Of course not,
lad.

THE DOCTOR: (FROM UNDER ENGINE)
Luke! Your father's not the man
you knew. Take care.

(PERPLEXED, LUKE
EXITS)

STEPHENSON: I'd nay like anything
to happen to Luke. Lad's got great
future. He'll outshine me.

PERI: (SURPRISED) You?

STEPHENSON: Aye. I were down
pit at nine. Never did get much
schooling. But Lord Ravensworth's
seen to it Luke's been well taught.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Pit.
Nr. Workshop. Day.

The MASTER, advancing
further into the pit,
sees BASS dodging
from shed to shed.

He is about to summon
him -

LUKE: (VOICE, CALLING) Hey,
Tim! Tim Bass! Hast seen me
Da'?

BASS stops as LUKE
comes INTO VIEW.

BASS: He'll want nowt to do
wi' thee, Luke. Not as long
as tha's working wi' that
Stephenson!

LUKE: But why? He's nay
objected afore.

BASS: He do now. Assistant!
Traitor more like! Out of road!

He elbows past and
goes from SHOT.

Confused, LUKE stares
after him.

MASTER: Excuse me, young man.
I've been summoned here by
Lord Ravensworth. (cont ...)

The medallion is in
his fingers.

THE DOCTOR: Don't you?

(GRUDGINGLY STEPHENSON
NODS)

STEPHENSON: A pity. I suspect
th's contribution would've put
cat or two among pigeons!

(CROSSING TO THE BENCH,
HE TAKES UP A QUILL
AND BEGINS TO WRITE)

PERI: Now that's sorted out,
shouldn't we do something about
getting to Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: When it's safe.

LUKE: (TO PERI) When Doctor
were attacked again ... (HIS
VOICE TRAILS OFF)

PERI: Yes, Luke?

LUKE: Was - did me Father take
part?

(PERI NODS.)

THE DOCTOR IS
CRAWLING UNDER
THE ENGINE)

I asked me Mam about that red mark.
On his neck. She knew nowt about
it. She'd nay seen it. Dost know
what caused it?

(NO RESPONSE FROM
PERI. INSTEAD,
SHE SELF-CONSCIOUSLY
RUBS HER NECK)

MASTER: (cont) Can you tell
me where I'll find him?

Light gleams from
the medallion as
it swings
mesmerically.

2. INT. BATH-HOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(LUKE AND THE MASTER
ARE ON THE SCANNER,
WATCHED, WITH COLD
DISAPPROVAL, BY THE
RANI.

THERE IS A CLATTER
CAUSED BY THE
ASSISTANT DISMANTLING
THE EXTRACTION
APPARATUS)

RANI: Be careful! Josh, help
him!

(OBEDIENTLY JOSH
COMPLIES AND
TOGETHER THEY
BEGIN TO CARRY
THEIR EQUIPMENT
TOWARDS A WARDROBE
WHICH HAS PREVIOUSLY
BEEN CONCEALED BY A
HEAVY-FRAMED ROOM
DIVIDER SCREEN.

SATISFIED, THE RANI
TURNS AGAIN TO THE
SCENE AT THE PIT.

LUKE IS HYPNOTISED
AND THE MASTER HAS
PRODUCED THE BOX
OF MAGGOTS.

FRETFULLY, THE RANI
RIPS OUT THE PLUG,
BLANKING THE SCANNER)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Pit.
Nr. Workshop. Day.

Selecting one of the
squirming, fluorescent
parasites, the MASTER
dangles it before
LUKE'S LIPS.

MASTER: Luke, I want you to
swallow this very special
sweetmeat ...

LUKE accepts the
maggot and swallows
it.

The blue glow
suffuses his head.

MASTER: Splendid! You
have a note, I see.

LUKE gives him
the note.

MASTER: (AFTER READING) An
impressive role of honour ...
Luke, this meeting is not to
be cancelled. Do you understand?

LUKE: I understand.

MASTER: If anyone tries to prevent
it, you destroy them! Is that
clear?

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LUKE: That is clear.

MASTER: (MAKING HIS DEPARTURE)
Anyone. Anyone at all!

3. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

STEPHENSON: The key is more power. If I can increase that, speeds of fifteen, even twenty miles an hour become possible. Aye, power's t'problem.

PERI: Doctor, there is a more pressing problem.

THE DOCTOR: (RELUCTANTLY)
Peri's right. We'll talk again, Stephenson.

(HE SHIFTS THE PLANKS
FOR PERI TO STEP
THROUGH)

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. Pit.
Adj. Workshop. Day.

By an intersection,
WARD, irritably
chafing the red mark
on his neck, glowers
balefully after a
patrolling GUARD.

With characteristic
imprudence, THE
DOCTOR, PERI in his
wake, struts across
a parallel intersection.

WARD and an AGGRESSOR
begin to stalk their
unwary adversary,
narrowing the gap.

b) Ext. Pit. Overhead
Track. Day.

Etched against the skyline,
the overhead track has a
number of stationary
loaded trucks.

Having gained ground,
WARD nimbly scales
the framework and
crouches in ambush.

Blithely THE DOCTOR nears.
About to pass under the
track, he pauses to get
his bearings.

Aloft, WARD eases a
tipping bolt from its
socket on a loaded truck.

Hampered by the long skirt,
PERI is lagging behind
THE DOCTOR.

Nevertheless, THE DOCTOR resumes his progress and marches beneath the overhead track.

Bracing himself, WARD tenses to tip the truck.

The movement catches PERI's attention - A BEEFY HAND clamps over her mouth stifling her warning.

The AGGRESSOR'S captive, eyes boggling, she is forced to spectate as the trap is sprung.

Coal cascades down blotting THE DOCTOR from view.

When the dust has settled, all that can be seen is the pile of coal.

A gun barrel jabs into PERI's CAPTOR's temple -

GUARD: Let lass go or I'll blow brains out.

The GUARD calls to WARD.

GUARD: You, too, Jack Ward! Come down from there!

Released, PERI rushes to the pile of coal, claws at it -

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) You're making a frightful mess of that pretty dress.

THE DOCTOR has
sought the
protection of a
stanchion
supporting the
track.

PERI: How ...?

THE DOCTOR: Shadows.

He points to the
silhouette of
the overhead
structure.

4. INT. BATH-HOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(A LANDSCAPE IN THE
STYLE OF TURNER'S
'THE ERUPTION OF
SOUFFRIER' IS
PAINTED ON THE
ROOM-DIVIDER SCREEN
WHICH THE RANI, WITH
ELABORATE CARE, IS
ARRANGING IN FRONT
OF THE WARDROBE.

THE MASTER ENTERS
THE OTHERWISE
DENUDED LAB.)

RANI: At last you're back, you
incompetent egoist! Give me my
phial!

MASTER: This? (PRODUCING PHIAL)
The precious brain fluid. And I
thought you were waiting for me!

RANI: If I didn't need that
desperately, I'd've put light
years between us.

(MASTER REPLACING PHIAL
IN HIS POCKET:)

MASTER: What better reason
could I have for keeping it!

RANI: (NETTLED) You'll play
that card once too often! With
you on the scene, I might be
wiser to cut my losses and go!

MASTER: Perhaps this will change your mind.

(THRUSTING STEPHENSON'S
NOTE AT HER)

Read it!

RANI: (READING) So the meeting's been cancelled.

MASTER: No. This was never delivered. (IMPATIENTLY RECLAIMING NOTE) You disappoint me. A scientist and yet you're not thinking objectively. (READING) Davy, Faraday, Telford and others. Over twenty men of genius. Have you no conception of what we could do if we controlled them? Harness their genius and this planet could become the platform for the most devastating power in the Universe.

(SHE MAKES A FINAL
ADJUSTMENT TO THE
ROOM DIVIDER,
ENSURING THE
WARDROBE IS HIDDEN)

RANI: You're forgetting, I already rule a planet. Miasimia Gorla.

MASTER: Help me and I promise you all the facilities you need. Instead of sneaking back here in disguise, you will be able to set up a laboratory and process as many humans as you choose. A hundred. A thousand. There are millions of them.

(THE IDEA APPEALS)

RANI: What guarantee would
I have?

MASTER: My need. That unique
box of parasites will not go
far. Only you have the formula.

RANI: (ALMOST PERSUADED) The
Time Lords will never permit it.

MASTER: (CRYPTICALLY) And
who is going to alert them ...?

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Pit. Adj. Shaft.
Day.

THE DOCTOR marches
past the shaft.

PERI: Hey, Doctor, have you
forgotten? The Tardis is down
here!

He doesn't falter.

PERI gives chase.

5. INT. BATH-HOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(THE RANI CHECKS
THE LAB THEN
TURNS TO LEAVE)

MASTER: Haven't you overlooked
something?

(INDICATING THE TWO
ASSISTANTS STANDING
IMPASSIVELY)

You can hardly take them out onto
the streets.

RANI: No. That's right, I
can't.

(WITH A CALLOUS
INDIFFERENCE,
SHE TAPS OUT A
CODE ON HER
MINI TRANSMITTER
THEN EXITS.

THE RED MARK
ENTWINES THE
ASSISTANTS'
NECKS.

THEY CHOKE TO
DEATH)

MASTER: (ADMIRINGLY) The Mark
of the Rani ...

6. INT. BATH-HOUSE. HALL. DAY.

(DONNING THE SHAWL,
THE RANI RE-ADOPTS
THE ROLE OF THE
OLD CRONE)

RANI: Perhaps as an act of
good faith, you'd return my
phial of brain fluid.

MASTER: You scientists are
incredibly naive.

(GOOD-HUMOUREDLY,
HE PATS THE
POCKET CONTAINING
THE PHIAL, THEN
WITH AN INSOLENT
BOW, HOLDS OPEN
THE STREET DOOR)

Je vous emprie ...

7. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(BRANDISHING HIS
GUN, THE GUARD
SHEPHERDS WARD
AND THE AGGRESSOR
INTO THE OFFICE)

GUARD: I caught these two, m'lord.

RAVENSWORTH: Only two! What about
the others?

GUARD: Don't know m'lord!

RAVENSWORTH: (VERY ANGRY) Got
away!

WARD: Good luck to 'em.

RAVENSWORTH: Be quiet, Ward!
(TO GUARD) My orders were to
round up the lot!

WARD: Us haven't finished
yet.

RAVENSWORTH: I said that's
enough!

(WARD SNATCHES UP
A CHAIR READY TO
THROW IT)

GUARD: Do that Jack Ward,
and I'll blow tha's arms
off!

(BAFFLED, ANGRY,
WARD LETS THE
CHAIR DROP)

RAVENSWORTH: Now sit on it!

(WARD DOES)

My mistake has been in trying
to deal with this rabble my-
self. I should have sent for
the Miliatia long before now.

(RAVENSWORTH TAKES
THE GUN FROM THE
GUARD)

Tie them up!

8. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(STEPHENSON IS
TINKERING WITH
A VALVE UNIT
ON HIS WORK-BENCH
AS LUKE ENTERS)

STEPHENSON: Tha's delivered
note?

LUKE: Aye.

STEPHENSON: What did his lord-
ship say?

LUKE: Nowt.

STEPHENSON: Shouldn't think
he's too well pleased ...
'Appen I should've gone myself.
Explained. In t'office is
he?

LUKE: Nay! Tha'll stay
put. I'll fetch him to
thee. Tis safer that way.

(HE SEPARATES
THE PLANKS TO
TO GO)

STEPHENSON: Thanks Luke.
Tha's a real thoughtful
lad ...

TELECINE 6:

a) Ext. Pit. Near
Workshop. Day.

RAVENSWORTH is on route
for the workshop as
LUKE comes from it.

RAVENSWORTH: Ah, Luke. I
want a word with Stephenson
about this meeting.

LUKE: He's nay in't work-
shop!

RAVENSWORTH: No? Where is
he?

LUKE: Down pit. Wanted to
arrange for visitors to see
demonstration ... What about
meeting, m'lord?

RAVENSWORTH: In my opinion
it should be called off.

Surreptitiously,
LUKE reaches behind
groping for a weapon.

RAVENSWORTH: All this un-
controlled violence. We've
no right to subject these
men to such danger.

LUKE: Mister Stephenson
don't see any danger.

RAVENSWORTH: He doesn't?

LUKE'S FINGERS find
an iron bar.

LUKE: Going to be fair disappointed, he is if meeting doesn't take place. Eager to show off latest engine.

The iron bar is firmly grasped, ready to strike.

RAVENSWORTH: Somewhat selfish reasoning.

LUKE: Not if he's convinced they'll come to nay harm, your lordship.

RAVENSWORTH: Convinced you say!

He hesitates, unaware of the impending danger.

RAVENSWORTH: Oh well, George Stephenson has always enjoyed my complete trust ... On his head be it. (LEAVING) However, be sure to tell him what I've said.

LUKE: Aye ... I will ...

b) Ext. Village. Adj.
Bath-house. Day.

PERI catches up with THE DOCTOR as he advances upon the bath-house.

PERI: You can't be serious! You've only just escaped from there!

THE DOCTOR: The victim returns to the scene of the crime ...

9. INT. BATH-HOUSE. HALL. DAY.

PERI: (WHISPERING) Look, let's
be sensible. Concentrate on
getting the Tardis out of that
pit shaft.

(THE DOCTOR GOES
INTO THE BATH
CHAMBER)

Instead of shoving our necks
into the noose again!

10. INT. BATH-HOUSE. CHAMBER. DAY.

(PERI COMES IN.)

THE WALL IS
CLOSED AND THE
DOCTOR IS
INSPECTING IT)

PERI: What if the Master and
that awful Rani are inside?

THE DOCTOR: They won't be.

PERI: You can't know that
for sure.

(THE WALL PARTS)

THE DOCTOR: Let's find out.

11. INT. BATH-HOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(AFTER HESITATING
ON THE THRESHOLD,
THE DOCTOR MOVES
TO THE CRUMPLED
FORM OF JOSH)

PERI: Is he ...?

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

The Master?

THE DOCTOR: Some of the Rani's
handiwork, I imagine.

(PERI VENTURES
FURTHER IN)

Don't come any further, Peri.

(SHE OBEYS)

The Rani's quite capable of
leaving behind some very
unpleasant surprises.

PERI: Where d'you reckon
she's gone?

THE DOCTOR: Not far. The
Master will see to that. He
has something she wants.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
THE OTHER ASSISTANT)

PERI: The red mark.

(PERI RUBS HER
NECK)

What was she going to do to me?

THE DOCTOR: Drain the substance
from your brain that enables you
to sleep.

PERI: But the results. Those
men. Hasn't she any conscience?

(STILL KNEELING,
HE IS SURVEYING
THE LAB)

THE DOCTOR: Like so many scientists,
she believes we're simply walking
heaps of chemicals. There's no
place for the soul in her scheme
of things.

12. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE RANI PRECEDES
THE MASTER INTO
THE DISUSED MINE)

MASTER: Why the devil have
you brought us to this miserable
dump!

RANI: I didn't bring you! You
chose to come!

MASTER: Why here?

RANI: It was my original
base.

(SHE IS ALREADY
PENETRATING THE
GLOOM)

MASTER: Did we have to walk?
Couldn't we have used your
Tardis?

(IN THE INTEREST
OF SELF-SURVIVAL,
HE LINGERS IN THE
ENTRANCE)

RANI: My Tardis is performing
a more important function.

MASTER: (RAISING HIS VOICE)
Is it too much to enquire
what that function might be?

RANI: (FROM FURTHER IN, BLANDLY)
Yes.

(RANI'S VOICE
ECHOES HOLLOWLY.

THE MASTER EYES
THE DREARY
SETTING)

13. INT. BATH-HOUSE. LAB. DAY.

PERI: How come you know
the Rani?

THE DOCTOR: The same way I
know the Master.

PERI: But he's an exiled
Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: Quite. Two of
a kind.

(HE IS STUDYING
THE PAINTING)

Odd ... Very odd ...

PERI: What is?

(HE TUGS HIS
WAISTCOAT CHAIN
AND PULLS OUT A
HOOK ATTACHED TO
A LINE)

THE DOCTOR: This screen. I'd've
said Turner's too passionate
for the Rani's sterile taste.

PERI: I guess she thought so
too. Since she's not taken
it with her.

(GINGERLY, WITH THE
DELICACY OF A BOMB
DISPOSAL EXPERT, HE
IS FASTENING THE
HOOK ONTO THE ROOM-
DIVIDER.

THEN, PLAYING OUT
THE LINE, THE
DOCTOR RETREATS)

THE DOCTOR: Shall we?

PERI: Shall we what?

THE DOCTOR: See if I've
misjudged the Rani.

(HE JERKS THE
LINE, HAULING
THE ROOM-DIVIDER
FROM ITS POSITION.

IMMEDIATELY THE
PICTURE COMES TO
LIFE.

THE VOLCANO ERUPTS,
SPEWS YELLOW FUMES
INTO THE LAB)

(BACKING AWAY, SNIFFING)
Dichlorodiethyl sulphide!

PERI: Dio-what?

THE DOCTOR: Mustard gas!
It's -

PERI: I know! A killer!

THE DOCTOR: Don't breathe
it in! Whatever you do,
don't breathe it in!

(THE GAS HAS NOT
QUITE SEALED OFF
THE DOCTOR'S SIDE
OF THE LAB.

THE DOCTOR CHARGES
FOR THE GAP,
SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE
VOLCANO ERUPTS
AGAIN AND THE
BILLOWING, ACRID
FUMES TRAP HIM.

PERI WATCHES
IMPOTENTLY.

CORNERED, THE
DOCTOR SMOTHERS
HIS MOUTH AND
NOSTRILS IN A
HANDKERCHIEF.
HE YELLS BUT HIS
VOICE IS MUFFLED)

PERI: I didn't get that.

THE DOCTOR: (REMOVING HANDKERCHIEF)
The masks!

PERI: Masks?

THE DOCTOR: (AGAIN REMOVING
HANDKERCHIEF) The Rani's
assistants! (cont ...)

(HE CONSUMES SOME
OF THE GAS AND
SPLUTTERS.

FRANTICALLY, PERI
LOOKS ABOUT. THE
MASKS ARE HITCHED
TO THE ASSISTANTS'
BELTS BUT THE GAS
HAS ALMOST ENVELOPED
THEIR BODIES.

SHE TAKES A DEEP
BREATH, THEN, WITHOUT
EXHALING, DASHES TO
AN ASSISTANT.

FUMBLING, EYES
SMARTING AND
STREAMING, PERI
FIGHTS TO UNCLIP
A MASK.

IN HIS CORNER,
THE DOCTOR IS
DESPAIRINGLY
TRYING NOT TO
BREATHE.

THE VOLCANO
BELCHES AGAIN.

ALMOST SUCCUMBING,
PERI SUCCEEDS,
PULLS ON THE MASK.
SHE TURNS TO
CLAIM THE SECOND
MASK, THEN LUNGES
OUT OF THE FOG
AND THRUSTS THE
MASK AT THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (GASPING)
Thank you Peri. Thank you.
Street door.

PERI: Street door?

THE DOCTOR: Open it.
Ventilation. Quickly!

(SHE SCAMPERS OFF.

UNSTEADY, FANNING
THE GAS AWAY, HE
BEGINS TO PROWL
THE WARDROBE.
SQUINTS AT THE
LOCK, THEN EXTRACTS
THE WAISTCOAT
CHAIN. THERE IS A
KEY ON IT)

PERI: (RETURNING) Hey,
that's the key to the Tardis!
(cont ...)

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(THE DOCTOR TWISTS
THE KEY IN THE
LOCK.

THE DOOR OPENS)

PERI: (cont) Suppose she's
in there - !

(HE DISAPPEARS
INSIDE)

- 39 -

14. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(SIMILAR IN DESIGN
TO THE DOCTOR'S
TARDIS BUT THERE
ARE SHELVES AND
CABINETS CRAMMED
WITH THE
APPURTENANCES OF A
RESEARCH CHEMIST.

THE BRAIN DISTILLER
IS ALSO STACKED ON
A TROLLEY.

AT A NEAT ROW OF
SPECIMEN JARS,
THE DOCTOR PAUSES
AND RIPS OFF THE
MASK)

THE DOCTOR: Ah - embryo's
of the Tyrannosaurus Rex.
She's been back to the
cretaceous age to collect
a few. Nasty creatures.
Vicious teeth. Bite your
leg off and chew it up.
Bones and all. Wonder why
the Rani's got them?

(THE CONSOLE PANEL
BECOMES ACTIVATED)

15. INT. BATH-HOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(THE WARDROBE
DOOR SHUTS)

PERI: Doctor!

(IN DISMAY, PERI
WATCHES THE
WARDROBE DEMATERIALISE)

Now what's he done?

16. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: Incredible!
Absolutely incredible!

(SCRUTINISING
CONTROLS)

A Tardis that operates on
remote command. The Rani
is a genius. Shame I can't
stand her. I wonder if I
were particularly charming
to her she might ... No.
Perhaps not.

(ATTENTION ON
PULSATOR)

Last time I tried, it was
on the pulsator I came to
grief.

17. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(AS THE RANI PRESSES
THE FINAL TAB ON HER
MINI TRANSMITTER,
THE WARDROBE
MATERIALISES)

MASTER: You've discovered the
means of operating a Tardis by remote
control! Brilliant! In tandem,
you and I will rule the Universe.

RANI: (UNIMPRESSED) Shall we go
inside?

18. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE SCRATCH OF THE
KEY SENDS THE
DOCTOR SCURRYING
INTO A CORRIDOR)

MASTER: Do I detect a lack of
enthusiasm?

RANI: Grandoise schemes of
ruling the Universe will mean
nothing if that dilettante Doctor
is still at large!

(THE DOCTOR,
EAVESDROPPING MOUTHS
THE WORD 'DILETTANTE').

THE RANI HAS PUNSHED
UP THE SCANNER.
IT SHOWS THE BATH-HOUSE
LAB. THE ONLY BODIES
ARE THOSE OF HER
FORMER ASSISTANTS.

SHE FLICKS IT OFF)

Dratted man!

MASTER: Don't tell me you've
botched something!

(IGNORING THE JIBE,
SHE YANKS OPEN A
CUPBOARD)

What did you do? Leave a trap for
The Doctor? (cont ...)

(SHE IS SORTING A
PILE OF FLAT DISCS
THE SIZE OF DINNER
PLATES)

MASTER: (cont) Is that why we couldn't use your Tardis?

RANI: Here, carry these.

(SHE SHOVES A
NUMBER OF THE
DISCS AT HIM)

MASTER: Its power was needed to operate the -

RANI: (OVER HIM) And be careful!

MASTER: (ANXIOUSLY) What are they?

RANI: Let's say these will change The Doctor's lifestyle.

MASTER: How? Will he suffer?

RANI: Well I promise you he'll never be the same again ...

(SHE SMILES AT
HER OBSCURE JOKE)

MASTER: Excellent. But why not kill two birds with one stone.

RANI: (MOVING TO EXIT) Who's the other one?

MASTER: (FOLLOWING) George Stephenson.

RANI: How will that threaten The Doctor?

(HIS REPLY IS LOST
AS THE DOOR CLOSSES)

THE DOCTOR: How indeed ...?

(EMERGING)

Better let them get clear.

(HE CROSSES TO
THE CONSOLE)

Oh well - 'Gather ye rosebuds
while ye may ...'

(SEARCHES IN HIS
COAT POCKET AND
PULLS OUT A
CONVENTIONAL
SCREWDRIVER)

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Woods. Day.

At the edge of a
wood, the RANI and
the MASTER are about to
part company.

Pause.

RANI: You're sure you can get
George Stephenson here?

MASTER: Positive. I control the
mind of his instart.

He goes in the
direction of the
village, she cuts
across country.

19. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(ON THE VERGE OF
EXHAUSTION, WARD
STRAINS AT HIS
BONDS)

GUARD: don't seem right, do it,
m'lord, seeing Jack Ward like this?

RAVENSWORTH: No ... That Doctor
fellow. Strange sort. He was onto
something. Try finding him.

20. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(TUCKING THE SCREWDRIVER
IN HIS POCKET, THE
DOCTOR QUILTS THE
RANI'S TARDIS.

BEFORE HE HAS
ADJUSTED TO THE
DARKNESS, HE COLLIDES
WITH A PIT PROP,
BRINGING DOWN A
TRICKLE OF DUST)

21. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

GUARD: (ENTERING) No sign of Doctor, m'lord, but met his bonny lass.

RAVENSWORTH: Devil take you! It's the Doctor I wanted to see.

PERI: That makes two of us!

RAVENSWORTH: You must have some idea of his whereabouts.

PERI: Must I! He could be anywhere in the Universe.

RAVENSWORTH: Make sense, girl! Calm down and think! He can't just have disappeared.

PERI: Oh can't he!

(SHE TOUCHES THE
DOCTOR'S MULTI-COLOURED
COAT DRAPED ACROSS
THE DESK.

WARD REACTS
VIOLENTLY)

RAVENSWORTH: The man has to be found! We need his help!

PERI: I've more reason to find him than you have. (SNATCHING UP COAT) otherwise I'll have to spend the remainder of my days prancing around in these ridiculous skirts!

(PERI FLOUNCES TOWARDS
THE DOOR)

GUARD: I'd best go wi' thee, lass.
They'll nay let thee past gate -

PERI: Don't bother. I'm not
leaving the mine. I'm going to
the pit shaft. The one place I know
he'll return to. (EXITING)
If he has any choice ...

(WARD, STRUGGLING,
TOPPLES HIS CHAIR)

RAVENSWORTH: (TO GUARD) Let him be!
Get back on duty. And if you see
young Luke, tell him we've got
his father in here.

22. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(A SPANNER SLIPS AND
THE SHIRT-SLEEVED
STEPHENSON GRAZES HIS
KNUCKLE AS LUKE COMES
SILENTLY TO THE
BENCH)

STEPHENSON: Tha' startled me, Luke.
Don't thee know better than to creep
up on folk!

(NO REPOSE)

Tha's been wandering off a lot today.
Why's that?

(LUKE IGNORES THE
QUESTION: SEEMS NOT
EVEN TO HEAR IT)

LUKE: It's Mister Faraday. There's
been another attack.

STEPHENSON: Faraday? He's here in't
pit?

LUKE: Nay. His coach were
overturned.

STEPHENSON: Is he hurt?

LUKE: Scared more like. Hiding
out in Redfern Dell. Reckon tha'
should go to Him, sir.

(STEPHENSON UNPEGS
HIS JACKET)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Pit. Shaft. Day.

A missile, the multi-coloured coat, hits THE DOCTOR, stopping him in his tracks.

PERI: Did you come back for that or me!

THE DOCTOR: For both.

PERI: I could've been stuck in the eighteenth century for ever!

THE DOCTOR: Did you really believe I'd abandon you?

He puts on his coat.

PERI: (A SHRUG) So - what happened?

THE DOCTOR: Later. Where's Stephenson?

PERI: I haven't a clue. But Lord Ravensworth wants you in his office. Ask him.

23. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(STEPHENSON FINISHES
PRIMING A GUN)

STEPHENSON: Get thee to th'office
Luke. Tell his lordship I'm off to
Redfern Dell.

(LIFTING THE
PLANKS TO DEPART)

I want all the men he can spare.
Urgently!

(HE GOES.

LUKE REMAINS
UNMOVING, WAITING)

24. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: (IMPATIENTLY) There's nothing I can do. The men need rest.

RAVENSWORTH: Rest?

THE DOCTOR: They've been robbed of the power of sleep.

RAVENSWORTH: Robbed of ...? Confound it, man! I don't understand what you mean -

THE DOCTOR: I haven't time to explain. Peri see what you can do.

PERI: (EXASPERATED) Doctor!

(HE EXITS ABRUPTLY)

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Village. Adj.
Tavern. Day.

Intent on his mission,
STEPHENSON is unaware
that a MAN leaning his
bicycle (wooden
without pedals) against
the tavern is waving
an acknowledgement.

25. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR CLIMBS
IN)

THE DOCTOR: George Stephenson?
He's not here?

LUKE: Nay, sir. He left message
for thee.

THE DOCTOR: For me?

LUKE: Aye. Said tha were to meet
him in Redfern Dell.

THE DOCTOR: Did he say why?

LUKE: Nay. Just said it were
important. Where's Miss Peri sir?

(SOMETHING ABOUT
LUKE'S DEMEANOUR TROUBLES
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: In the office. Your
father's there, too. They could
probably use your help.

LUKE: If tha' think so, sir.

(HE MOVES TO
LEAVE)

THE DOCTOR: Before you go, one thing.

(LUKE FACES
THE DOCTOR)

How do I get to Redfern Dell?

TELECINE 11:

Ext. Redfern Dell. Day.

Redfern Dell is verdant
with wild plants, ferns
and grasses.

The only jarring image
in the peaceful setting
is the RANI.

She is placing the
discs on the ground and
covering them with leaves.

26. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(LUKE REGARDS
THE TWO BOUND MEN
DISPASSIONATELY)

LUKE: P'raps sleeping draught's
t'answer.

PERI: At least it would sedate
them.

RAVENSWORTH: (TO PERI) Could you
prepare one?

PERI: If I had the right herbs.
Trouble is, I know absolutely nothing
about the plant life in this area.

RAVENSWORTH: I may be of use there.
Somewhat of an amateur botanist
myself.

(HE SELECTS A
THINK VOLUME FROM
A BOOKCASE)

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Village. Adj.
Tavern. Day.

Jogging, panting,
THE DOCTOR spots the
bicycle.

27. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(C.U. ILLUSTRATION
IN BOOK)

PERI: (VOICE) That's what I need.
Valerian. Know it?

RAVENSWORTH: Valeriana officinalis.
Matter of fact I do. It's an
indigenous plant.

LUKE: 'Appen I can assist, my lord.
Take Miss Peri to collect herbs.

RAVENSWORTH: Excellent idea, Luke.
Just be careful where you go.

PERI: We don't want to bump into
any of - er -

(EMBARRASSED BY
HER FAUX PAS)

RAVENSWORTH: Quite. Not to worry,
young lady. You'll be in safe hands
with Luke.

LUKE: I were thinking of Redfern
Dell, my lord.

RAVENSWORTH: Couldn't've suggested
a better place myself.

TELECINE 13:

a) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Lane. Day.

STEPHENSON has reached
the machinery littering
the lane.

A racket from behind.
He drops into the ditch.

Wobbling precariously
on the wooden bicycle he
has 'borrowed', THE
DOCTOR navigates between
the remains of the broken
crate.

THE DOCTOR: The sooner they invent
pedals the ... Stephenson! Don't
fire! It's me!

Gun at the ready,
STEPHENSON has risen
from the ditch.

THE DOCTOR: Whoops!

Using his feet as
brakes, he almost
comes to grief.

THE DOCTOR: You wanted to see me?

STEPHENSON: Nay, who told thee
that? I'm out way to help Faraday.

THE DOCTOR: Faraday?

STEPHENSON: Aye, he's being attacked.

THE DOCTOR: Where?

STEPHENSON: Redfern Dell.

THE DOCTOR: And Luke brought you the message.

A statement not a question.

STEPHENSON: How did thee know that -

He is hauled down,
THE DOCTOR has seen
the marauding group of
AGGRESSORS crossing the
lane by the stile.

THE DOCTOR: As soon as they're clear,
you go back to the mine -

STEPHENSON: But Faraday -

THE DOCTOR: If Fraday is there, I'll
bring him to you. (NO RESPONSE)
I promise.

A puzzled nod of
acceptance from
STEPHENSON.

THE DOCTOR: Stephenson - something
else. I can't explain. But it is
important.

STEPHENSON: What is it, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Don't trust Luke ...

b) Ext. Pit. Gate.
Day.

LUKE: There's a shortcut to Redfern Dell. But - well - a young lass - tis across country ...

PERI: Believe me, Luke, anyone who's travelled with The Doctor can't afford to be fragile. And survive, that is!

Lifting her skirt,
she rips the seam from
hem to thigh.

They take a path
that bypasses the
village.

c) Ext. Redfern
Dell. Day.

After 'planting' the
last disc, the RANI leaves.
The sinister minefield
awaits its victim.

d) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Field. Day.

Alone, on foot, THE
DOCTOR, aware the
AGGRESSORS are on
the loose, keeps to
the hedge.

28. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE "OLD CRONE"
IMAGE HAS BEEN
BANISHED.)

THE RANI HAS DRESSED
IN HER OWN CLOTHES
(TO BE DECIDED)

THE MASTER ARRIVES)

RANI: Are they coming?

MASTER: Yes. Now what do we do?

RANI: Be patient. Stay calm.

MASTER: I've waited too long for
this moment to be calm! If you knew
how often the Doctor's gone out
of his way to sabotage my plans!

RANI: Only on this occasion he
didn't go out of his way, did he. You
contrived to get him here. (NO
RESPONSE) Force the Tardis off
course, did you? Override the
controls?

(HE NODS, WATCHES
WITH DISGUST AS SHE
TOPS UP THE MUCUS IN
THE EMBRYO JARS)

MASTER: Are you sure this plan will
work?

RANI: I don't make mistakes.

MASTER: If that were true, you'd still be in Gallifrey.

RANI: Experiments are always subject to the unexpected. They can be capricious.

MASTER: Capricious! Turning mice into monsters!

RANI: A marginal error. Quickly corrected.

MASTER: The Time Lords didn't think so.

RANI: Petty spite on the part of the Lord President. Just because they ate his cat!

MASTER: Took a chunk out of him too, I remember! Pity it wasn't the Doctor!

RANI: (EXITING) That'll soon be remedied ...

TELECINE 14:

a) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Woods. Day.

Warily THE DOCTOR
contemplates the dense
wood confronting him.

THE DOCTOR: "Will you walk into
my parlour said the spider to
the fly ..." I think not. It
doesn't feel right.

He abandons the path
making a rougher
passage through
the bracken.

b) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Above Dell. Day.

MASTER: I'd feel happier if I
could see him.

The vantage point the
RANI has chosen limits
their range of vision
to the Dell.

RANI: A sentiment he'd reciprocate.
We stay here - out of sight!

c) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Near Dell. Day.

PERI hands LUKE a
leaf.

PERI: You can't go wrong if you
match the leaf.

LUKE: (ACCEPTING SPECIMEN) Aye,
but let us not waste time here.
I'm sure I've seen likeness in
Redfern Dell. This way, Miss!

Head inclined, studying
the leaf, he proceeds.

Vaguely perplexed by
his manner, she lingers
before following.

d) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Adj. Dell. Day.

Alert, on tenterhooks,
THE DOCTOR picks his
way through snaring
brambles.

e) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell.
Day.

A glimpsed movement
at the edge of the Dell
alerts the MASTER.
He moistens his lips
in anticipation.

Pleasure is usurped by
anger - LUKE wanders
into the clearing.

Impulsively he
trains the tce on
LUKE - a HAND chops it
from his grasp!

THE DOCTOR has
circled behind him.

Quickly THE DOCTOR
retrieves the weapon.

MASTER: (TO RANI) So much for your
arrogant superiority!

THE DOCTOR: A trait you share -
underestimating opponents.

To RANI.

THE DOCTOR: I got the message. I'm
here. Now what obnoxious fate
have you contrived?

RANI: Why me?

THE DOCTOR: He blamed you for its
failure.

Her hint of a
mocking smile
bothers THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR: Not this - (THE TCE) -
that's too simple. You'll have
brewed something more malignant.

f) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Concentrating on the
task of gathering herbs,
LUKE saunters nearer
to one of the camouflaged
discs.

g) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell.
Day.

THE DOCTOR: Could it be down there?
In the Dell? Where I was supposed
to go?

His PRISONERS
remain unresponsive.

h) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Taking another step -
LUKE treads on a disc.

It snaps - instantly
he is enshrouded in
a fountain of brown
bark - like flakes.

i) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell.
Day.

THE DOCTOR'S intended
warning is still-born.

Appalled, he waits for
the flakes to settle.

j) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

The storm has abated,
and LUKE has changed
into a tree - if possible,
with some, albeit faint,
resemblance to Luke -

k) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell.
Day.

Enraged, THE DOCTOR
levels the tce.

MASTER: No! No! An accident! It
wasn't intended for him!

THE DOCTOR: And you're so warped, so
callous, you think that justifies it!
First you turn an innocent young man
into your acolyte - betraying his
friends! Then you do this monstrous
thing to him!

RANI: Stop being sentimental.
What's happened? Animal matter
has been metamorphosed into
vegetable matter. So what?

THE DOCTOR: You'll be telling me
next he's better off!

RANI: As a matter of fact, he is.
A tree has four times the life
expectancy of a human being.

THE DOCTOR: They should never have
exiled you. They should have locked
you in a padded cell! Move! Before
I forget my hatred of violence and
use this!

l) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Innocent of what has
happened to Luke, PERI
also gathering herbs,
strolls into the Dell.

With a 'fool's luck'
she manages to avoid
the early booby-traps.

Passing under the
'tree', she narrowly
misses another disc -
but is almost certain
to trigger the next -
a branch suddenly lowers,
entangling her head
and shoulders.

She screams.

m) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge and Dell. Day.

Carry over scream.
Alerted, THE DOCTOR
turns to see PERI
thrashing about in
the enmeshing branches.

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) Don't move, Peri! Don't move! The tree won't hurt you!

Charily, PERI obeys.

The branch gently sways aside.

THE DOCTOR: (TO RANI) Perhaps now you'll accept there are 'more things in heaven and earth than' your barren philosophy allows!

RANI: And perhaps you'll accept you face a dilemma.

MASTER: More of an impasse.

THE DOCTOR: Wrong on both counts! There is no impasse. And the dilemma, Rani, will be resolved by you.

RANI: Get to the point.

THE DOCTOR: You put those evil contraptions in the Dell. So you can lead Peri out! Refuse, and I shan't hesitate to use this!

Giving emphasis to the threat, he whips off her cape, tosses it into the air and, with a short burst from the tce, eliminates it.

The TRIO descends to the Dell.

At the clearing's edge, the RANI pauses as if trying to recall where she set the discs.

MASTER: She can't remember! She probably set them at random!

THE DOCTOR: I doubt if the Rani's ever done anything at random.

MASTER: But if she has? What then?

THE DOCTOR: You're nominated as her understudy.

His attention is on the RANI who has begun her perilous journey.

THE DOCTOR: I should think you'd turn into a laburnum tree.

MASTER: A laburnum? Why?

THE DOCTOR: The pods are poisonous.

Calling.

THE DOCTOR: Be patient, Peri. Just remain quite still.

In choreographed fear, the RANI, treating the Dell like a chess board, fastidiously embarks on a complicated pattern of moves.

Nearing PERI, she stops, eyes the tree apprehensively, its leaves quiver and rustle.

RANI: (TO PERI) Come to me. Keep an absolutely straight line.

In trepidation, PERI complies.

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) Tread exactly where she does, Peri.

PERI: I don't understand.

RANI: Stop bleating and do it!

The RANI begins to retrace her route.

In her impatience, she goes too fast. PERI overbalances and grabs the RANI for support - nearly pulling them both over onto a disc!

Even the RANI loses her composure.

RANI: Incompetent fool! You're worthless!

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) Not to me, she isn't! You'd do well to remember that!

PERI: She was going too fast.

With greater deliberation, the RANI resumes the enforced rescue.

Hoping THE DOCTOR is absorbed in his companion's fate, the MASTER surreptitiously sidles away.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) The next step could be the last ...

The MASTER concedes.
THE DOCTOR'S gaze
has remained on the Dell,
where the TWO WOMEN
have come to a halt.

RANI: Can you jump without falling
on your face?

PERI: Sure.

RANI: Copy me and you're out of
danger.

She jumps over
the final line of
discs. PERI
copies her.

PERI: What was that all about?

THE DOCTOR: You wandered into a
minefield of the Rani's making.

PERI: A minefield? In there?
Luke! What about Luke? where is
he?

THE DOCTOR: He just saved your life.

She looks back at
the tree.

PERI: What?

THE DOCTOR: (BRUSQUELY) Get going.
I want you two off this planet
before you commit any more atrocities!

n) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Copse. Day.

A GROUP of AGGRESSORS
make their boisterous
way towards the Dell.

Their rumpus arrests
the progress of
THE DOCTOR, PERI,
the RANI and the
MASTER.

THE DOCTOR: Quickly! Over here!

They seek shelter
just off the path.

RANI: They're easily disposed of!

She produces the
mini transmitter -

THE DOCTOR: Give me that!

RANI: If they see you they'll have
no mercy!

THE DOCTOR: Maybe not.

He crushes it under
his heel.

PERI: Doctor, they're heading
straight for the Dell.

MASTER: Redfern Dell's about to
become populated with new trees ...

RANI: Another dilemma. One of
morality.

MASTER: And we all know The Doctor's
dedication to morality ...

PERI: You've got to stop them!

She grabs the tce.

PERI: Don't worry. I won't have any qualms about using this!

After whispering to PERI, THE DOCTOR departs. In his haste, he collides with the MASTER.

PERI: Hurry, Doctor!

Stealing herself, PERI holds the tce steady.

PERI: Now, don't move! Either of you!

MASTER: I believe an apology is in order, Miss Peri. I meant you no harm. My quarrel's with the Doctor, not you.

PERI: What about Luke?

MASTER: Luke?

PERI: Did you mean him no harm!

MASTER: That was her idea. Not mine.

RANI: Stop grovelling! No-one's going to believe you've got a conscience!

MASTER: You can hear what she's like. (cont...)

In apparent
nervousness,
the MASTER fidgets
with his collar.

MASTER: (cont) It was her doing. I
didn't even know what she'd planned.

He is easing out
the medallion.

o) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Approaching Dell. Day.

THE DOCTOR desperately
tries to make ground
before the AGGRESSORS
blunder into the Rani's
minefield.

The LEADER, already
in the clearing, is
within centimetres
of a disc.

THE DOCTOR: (BELLOWING) Stop!

Turning to decoy the
endangered MEN from
the Dell, THE DOCTOR
careers into BASS and
TWO AGGRESSORS.

He spins about.
There is no escape.
The OTHERS have
encircled him.

p) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Copse. Day.

The medallion is
swinging rhythmically.

PERI: Put that away! (cont...)

She takes aim.

PERI: (cont) If you value your miserable life, you'll do as I say!

There is no doubting the threat.

The swinging ceases.

PERI: The Doctor said you'd try to hypnotise me.

RANI: That's what he whispered before he left -

An apoplexy of laughter convulses the RANI.

She begins choking and coughing.

Q) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Beneath Oak. Day.

Like the sheep's carcase, THE DOCTOR is slung from a shouldered pole at the head of a column filing towards the Rani's minefield.

THE DOCTOR: You must listen! Please, you're making a terrible mistake! I'm not your enemy!

BASS: (FROM REAR OF COLUMN) Hear that, lads? Mister inventor says us're making mistake!

AGGRESSOR: Then maybe us'll roast 'im first!

r) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Copse. Day.

Still coughing, the
RANI reaches for
her skirt pouch.

PERI: Keep your hands where I can
see them!

RANI: Only - (COUGHING) - getting
a tablet.

Another paroxysm of
coughing.

RANI: A - nervous affliction.
(COUGHING) Won't stop - without
a tablet -

More coughing.
Worse.

MASTER: She'll have a seizure!
I've seen it happen before!

PERI: Oh for pity's sake get the
tablet! But carefully! No tricks!

About to put a capsule
in her mouth, the
RANI coughs again,
upsetting her pill
box.

In the confusion,
she bends as if to
collect them - instead
she breaks the capsule
and flicks it into
PERI'S face -

s) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

THE DOCTOR and his
CARRIERS are at the
fringe of the Dell.

THE DOCTOR: I beg you! Don't go any
further! Turn back!

Impervious to his
pleas, they trudge on.

THE DOCTOR: Turn back! You're
walking into a trap!

Five metres into
the Dell, the LEADING
CARRIER steps onto a
disc - and is immediately
smothered in the
snowstorm of brown,
bark-like flakes.

The impact causes
the SECOND CARRIER to
stumble - he side-
steps onto a disc.

Aghast, the SURVIVORS
recoil. Then, as
the double transformation
reaches completion,
horror-struck, they
tear off into the woods.

THE DOCTOR is left
suspended from the
pole between the
two 'trees' ...

THE DOCTOR: (YELLING) Peri!

t) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Copse. Day.

PERI lies unmoving.

u) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Writhing, THE DOCTOR
dislodges one end of
the pole.

THE DOCTOR: Aaaaah!

It catches on a
lower branch.

He gulps, the change
of angle has positioned
him directly above a
semi-exposed disc.

No longer level, he
is slipping.

THE DOCTOR: Stay calm! Stay calm.
It's only a matter of balance.

His head nudges the
trunk, curbing his
descent.

In trepidation, aware
of the disc, he begins
to ease his feet
towards his hands.

A creak from the end
of the pole.

A pause.

Warily, he continues
until his ankles are
close to his hands.
He tries to unravel
the knot.

It resists.

He tugs.

Another ominous creak
from the far end.

Fear speckles
THE DOCTOR'S brow
with perspiration.
He persists. Succeeds.

Judiciously, he lowers
his feet to the ground,
keeping them close to
the 'tree'.

This done, he gently
lifts the pole from
its perch - slides
his shackled wrists
over the end.

His ordeal is not
finished, how can
he find safe passage
from the dell.

Grasping the pole,
extending it, whacking
the ground, THE DOCTOR
advances.

v) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Knoll. Day.

The fleeing AGGRESSORS
race towards the
disused mine.

w) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Copse. Day.

THE DOCTOR: Peri!

PERI'S eyes blink
open.

PERI: The Rani ... tablets ...
my fault ...

THE DOCTOR: Never mind that now.
Are you all right?

PERI: (RECOVERING) Yes. Yes.
I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Then untie me.

x) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Knoll. Day.

The RANI realises the
raucous AGGRESSORS
are cutting off the
direct route.

RANI: We'll have to go the other
way.

MASTER: Why? That's longer. I
can take care of that mob.

He fires the tce.

To a howl of terror
from his COMPANIONS,
an AGGRESSOR is
disintegrated.

RANI: Very astute! Now The Doctor
knows exactly where we are!

y) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Woods. Day.

Pell-mell, THE DOCTOR
and PERI hurtle
through the wood.

z) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Knoll. Day.

The AGGRESSORS swarm
into attack again.

The MASTER lets
loose another blast
on the tce.

BASS is disintegrated.

Unnerved, the
AGGRESSORS scatter.

As the MASTER and
the RANI, continue
on, PERI and
THE DOCTOR emerge
from the woods.

THE DOCTOR: They're making for the
Old mine workings. And the
Rani's Tardis.

PERI: Why are you trying to stop
them?

THE DOCTOR: (HURRYING ON) I'm
not ...

Mystified, PERI
follows.

29. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(THE RANI AND
THE MASTER GAIN
THE SANCTUARY OF
THE MINE.

AT A BEND, THE
MASTER STOPS)

MASTER: I refuse to run away and
let that crack-brained freak win
again!

RANI: Then stay. But without me!

MASTER: Have you no pride?

RANI: Pride? I'm a scientist. I've
calculated the odds, and they, not
idiotic pride decide my actions.

MASTER: You intellectual microbe!
Slave to a computer!

RANI: You'll never learn. Give me
the brain fluid. I'm off.

MASTER: When I'm ready, not before!

(HE PATS HIS BREAST
POCKET, IS MOMENTARILY
PERPLEXED.

A SLIGHT SCRUNCH OF
GRAVEL TAKES HIS
ATTENTION)

30. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. ENTRANCE. DAY.

PERI: (SOFTLY) Sorry.

(THE DOCTOR CURTLY
MOTIONS FOR QUIET
BEFORE SQUINTING
INTO THE GLOOM)

THE DOCTOR: Typical! He's decided
to stand and fight. Why couldn't he
just have left!

(HE RETURNS TO
THE ENTRANCE AND
LOOKS OUT)

TELECINE 15:

Ext. Redfern Vale.

Adj. Disused Mine

Working. Day.

Regrouping, the
AGGRESSORS are heading
for the old mine.

31. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. ENTRANCE AREA.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
FROM THE ENTRANCE)

THE DOCTOR: If they tackle the
Master in here, they'll be killed.
He'll pick them off easily.

(AGAIN HE PEERS
INTO THE MINE)

I must get those two into the
Tardis.

PERI: Any chance of an explanation?

THE DOCTOR: Later.

PERI: Later! That's all I ever
hear. Later!

(IGNORING HER PROTEST,
HE SHAKES A PIT
PROP. IT IS FIRM)

THE DOCTOR: There was a loose
one ...

PERI: Where?

THE DOCTOR: Further in.

PERI: What does that solve?

32. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. BEND. DAY.

(THE TCE IS HELD
READY, SUDDENLY
THE DOCTOR PRESENTS
HIMSELF AS A
TARGET.

THE MASTER FIRES -
THE DOCTOR DIVES
BACK AND THE BLAST
HITS A PIT PROP)

33. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. ENTRANCE AREA.
DAY.

(RECOVERING,
THE DOCTOR
WAITS.

A FAINT RUMBLE.

A SLIGHT TRICKLE
OF DUST FROM
THE ROOF.

SILENCE.

HAS THE STRATAGEM
FAILED?)

34. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. BEND. DAY.

(THE MASTER AND
THE RANI STARE
INTENTLY TO WHERE
THE PIT PROP
STOOD.

ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY,
A GRINDING GROAN.

THE VOLUME INCREASES
TO AN OMINOUS
RUMBLING)

35. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. ENTRANCE AREA.
DAY.

(WITH THE SOUND
BECOMING THUNDEROUS,
PERI AND THE DOCTOR
SCARPER FOR THE
ENTRANCE)

36. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. BEND. DAY.

(BOTH THE RANI
AND THE MASTER
SCRAMBLE TOWARDS
THE TARDIS AS
THE ROOF CAVES IN)

37. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. ENTRANCE. DAY.

(BUSTLING PERI
INTO A RAPID
EXIT, THE DOCTOR
EXHIBITS A
SATISFIED GRIN)

38. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(DUST SPATTERED,
PANIC - STRICKEN,
THE RANI DASHES
FOR THE CONSOLE.

IN SIMILAR DISARRAY,
THE MASTER JUST
SCRAPES IN AS THE
DOOR, ASSAILED BY
DEBRIS, SHUTS.

WITH FRENZIED
DISCIPLINE, THE RANI
COMMENCES THE
DEMATERIALISATION
PROCEDURE)

MASTER: Quickly! Quickly! You'll
destroy us both!

RANI: (SCREECHING) I will! You
blame me.

(AS HE LEANS
OVER THE CONSOLE,
SHE FETCHES HIM
A WALLOP THAT
SENDS HIM REELING)

39. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(THE TURBULENCE
OF FALLING ROCK
ALMOST OBSCURES
THE RANI'S TARDIS)

40. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(PARALYSED WITH FEAR,
THE MASTER STANDS
LISTENING TO THE
THUD OF FALLING
ROCKS.

THE RANI COMPLETES
THE DRILL.

ALL THEY CAN DO
NOW IS WAIT.

SHE GLARES AT
THE MASTER WITH
BURNING HATRED)

RANI: You wouldn't be told!

41. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(AMIDST THE CHAOS,
THE RANI'S TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES)

42. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(RESPITE FOR THE
ILL MATCHES DUO
IS SHORT LIVED.

THE TARDIS BEGINS
TO VIBRATE)

MASTER: What is it?

(THE RANI CONCENTRATES
ON ADJUSTING THE
CONTROLS.

TO NO AVAIL. THE
VIBRATION INCREASES)

What's wrong?

RANI: Our speed's increasing.

MASTER: Then reduce it.

RANI: YOu asinine cretin! What
d'you imagine I'm trying to
do!

(HE ELBOWS HER
ASIDE.

TRIES TO ARREST
THE RUNAWAY TARDIS.

WITHOUT SUCCESS.

IN GATHERING MOMENTUM
THE ROOM STARTS
ROTATING)

TELECINE 16:

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Adj. Disused Mine
Working. Day.

Dust billowing from
the old mine scares
off the AGGRESSORS.

Attaining safety,
THE DOCTOR and
PERI glance back.

PERI: Okay, they can't come
out this way, but what's to stop
them materialising the other
end of the village?

THE DOCTOR: What indeed?

He flicks the chain
from his waistcoat,
twirls the screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR: While I was in the
Rani's Tardis, I made an adjustment
or two. (WALKING ON) The
navigational did and the velocity
regulator ...

43. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE ROTATION HAS
ACCELERATED TO
SUCH A DEGREE THAT
THE RANI AND
THE MASTER ARE UNABLE
TO MAINTAIN THEIR
GRIP ON THE CONSOLE.

THEY ARE BEING
PROPELLED TO THE
WALLS.

CLINKING, THE JARS
OF EMBRYOS ARE
SHAKING FREE FROM
THEIR FIXING CLAMPS)

TELECINE 17:

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Lane. Day.

Exuberance in every
stride, THE DOCTOR
leads a breathless
PERI in the direction
of the pit.

PERI: They're Time Lords ...
the Rani and the Master. They'll
repair the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Eventually. But
not yet. Not before they're
beyond the Milky Way. For that
matter, beyond most galaxies.

A chuckle. He
looks up at the
sky.

THE DOCTOR: I've heard conditions
are rather primitive in the outer
reaches of the Universe. Hardly
the setting for a harmonious
relationship.

44. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(AN EMBRYO JAR
CRASHES TO THE
FLOOR AND SHATTERS.

THE STRESS OF THE
CENTRIFUGAL FORCE
AND THE RESULTING
'G' FACTOR IS
REFLECTED ON THE
RICTUS GRIMACES OF
THE RANI AND
THE MASTER.

ALSO REFLECTED
IS TERROR.

THE EMBRYO IS ALIVE
AND SQUIRMING)

MASTER: (HORRIFIED) It's growing!

RANI: It's the acceleration.
Time spillage.

(WE SEE THE
EMBRYO AGAIN:
IT HAS GROWN
NOTICIBLE
LARGER)

MASTER: And we're trapped in
here with it.

TELECINE 18:

Ext. Pit. Nr.
Work-shop. Day.

PERI diverts to
the office.

THE DOCTOR: Where are you going?

She produces a
handful of herbs.

PERI: The sleeping draught,
remember?

THE DOCTOR: Taken care of.

With a smug smile,
he extracts the
phial of brain
fluid.

THE DOCTOR: I managed to ...

PERI: ... to pick the Master's
pocket when you bumped into him!

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. Take it
to Ravensworth.

PERI: Well let me deflate
that swollen ego and remind you
of something we haven't got -
the Tardis!

45. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(THE TARDIS,
SOMEWHAT THE
WORSE FOR WEAR,
STANDS IN THE
DOORWAY)

THE DOCTOR: (ENTERING) Battered
out not bowed. (TO STEPHENSON)
Thank you very much.

STEPHENSON: (STILL ABSORBED)
Had to haul it out manually.
T'were no easy task.

THE DOCTOR: I'm extremely grateful.

(THE DOCTOR
UNLOCKS THE
TARDIS)

PERI: We're leaving.

(A NOD)

STEPHENSON: (INDICATING VALVE
ON BENCH) You're a man of
science, Doctor. This valve
be a problem.

THE DOCTOR: You'll solve it.

STEPHENSON: Hope you're right.

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THE DOCTOR: And when you do,
you're invention will take off
like a rocket.

PERI: You're puns get worse.

THE DOCTOR: Do they? I thought
I was improving.

(THEY ENTER THE
TARDIS)

STEPHENSON: And what, precisely,
do you do in that box?

THE DOCTOR: Argue mainly.
Goodbye.

(HE CLOSES THE
DOOR, AND THE
TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

STEPHENSON: (HORRIFIED) Lord
Ravensworth! Lord Ravensworth.

FADE OUT

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